

TWO MORE STRANGERS FROM THE OZARKS

Looking for Excitement in Arkansas City They Find It a Plenty.

NEW BUNGSTER IN USE

Old Man Greenlaw Enforces His House Rules With Fresh Vigor.

"There's things what 'pears to been half done in this here world," observed old man Greenlaw as he roused himself from what seemed to be a period of profound reflection. "The ain't no tellin' right accordin' how it done happened, but 'pears like Providence must a had such a heap o' things to tend to that some on 'em was done 'fo' got afo' any was done finished. 'Pears like th' ain't no other way to 'plain how come th' Ozarks was left the way they was."

The old man's utterances were not always listened to with that degree of respectful attention which he considered them to deserve, but on this occasion his hearers looked up as if they were really interested as if not impressed. Certain recent experiences that old man Greenlaw had with a visiting stranger who announced himself as an Ozark mountaineer were of such a character that no one conversant with the facts was likely to forget them. As the old man's previous opinion of the Ozarks was well known it was of interest to learn whether he had modified it.

It appeared that he had not, for he continued his remarks after he had daily apportioned a cigar in two fragments, one for eating and the other for smoking, and the time in which he went on speaking was so full of interest.

"Ike like them Ozarks was enlivened to be mountains when they was left the way they was, but they ain't no reely creditable specimens. 'Pears like they was only half grown."

"Lord knows there's room enough for 'em to get full sized where they were planted, but th' ain't none on 'em got the longitude up in the air what a reel mountain'd oughter have. An' they was put so close together that th' ain't no room for no respectable laticed sidewalks. Kind o' run into one another like freckles on a yaller nigger's face."

"An' the hull face o' nature into the Ozark region is that cluttered up with forest-an' catamounts an' b'ran' all sorts o' wild critters what a human don't got no chance to 'd'velop hisself like he'd oughter. 'Pears like the most on 'em is plumb devoid o' their characteristics what a human is natchally 'pected to have."

"Oh, I don't know," said Mr. Owen, speaking very rapidly so as to secure attention for his thought before he should be choked off, as he was usually whenever he attempted to join in the conversation. "Oh, I don't know. Some o' them Ozark yaps plays a hell o' rarin' good game o' draw. If that ain't human characteristics I don't know what you'd call it."

The majority of those present undoubtedly favored the idea of following the usual course of procedure when Mr. Pepper spoke, which would have left them free to converse without further interruption from him. But as Bassett, with the evident intention of manhandling the traveling salesman from East Tennessee, old man Greenlaw raised his hand.

"Hold on, Joe," he exclaimed. "There's been times when I done think you 'all was too hell rarin' easy with Pepper not to be in his neck, but this time he's got a good game o' draw. If that ain't human characteristics I don't know what you'd call it."

"Rein' 's how them yaps plays poker like they shod does proves how they must be human. Th' ain't no other way to 'prove it 's fur 's I know, but that's enough."

"'Sposin' 'tis," growled Bassett. "That ain't no reason 'fo' havin' Pepper into our midst."

"Melbe that's right," admitted the old man, and there was a slight disturbance, after which the little audience settled itself to listen to a further exposition of the old man's views. In the book of "satire," however, it was written that there should be another and a more serious interruption.

"I reckon," he was saying, with judicial "mness," "how it'll have to be 'lowed 't 'Ozarks is no 'r' less human, like Pepper done put out, 'long o' them knowin' draw-poker. 'Pears like th' ain't no way o' gettin' round that."

"But th' ain't no 't that, there wouldn't be no way o' 'tinguatin' o' 'em from th' other varmints what invests the hull Ozark wilderness. Likely it's needful for 'em to have 'em 'r' less varmints 'round if there's goin' to be a wilderness, but there's most gen'ly hell to pay when one on 'em gets loose an' comes out in the world."

And at that moment the door of the old man's saloon opened and two strangers entered.

Wholly unembarrassed and evidently at home in surroundings such as those they found in the place, they slouched up toward the bar in a careless, though a graceful way and evinced their familiarity with etiquette by the promptness and cordiality with which they extended an invitation to the company in the room to join them in a potation.

The company joined. And as the four men, who had been sitting around with pipes, gathered in a group it might have been noticed that they were examining the newcomers with the same scrutiny which the latter were bringing to bear on them.

It was as if all hands were preparing for developments that were still doubtful, and in Bassett's case especially there might have been seen an expression of sincere admiration for the stalwart physique of two men whose like was not frequently to be found.

TWO MORE STRANGERS FROM THE OZARKS

Looking for Excitement in Arkansas City They Find It a Plenty.

NEW BUNGSTER IN USE

Old Man Greenlaw Enforces His House Rules With Fresh Vigor.

"There's things what 'pears to been half done in this here world," observed old man Greenlaw as he roused himself from what seemed to be a period of profound reflection. "The ain't no tellin' right accordin' how it done happened, but 'pears like Providence must a had such a heap o' things to tend to that some on 'em was done 'fo' got afo' any was done finished. 'Pears like th' ain't no other way to 'plain how come th' Ozarks was left the way they was."

The old man's utterances were not always listened to with that degree of respectful attention which he considered them to deserve, but on this occasion his hearers looked up as if they were really interested as if not impressed. Certain recent experiences that old man Greenlaw had with a visiting stranger who announced himself as an Ozark mountaineer were of such a character that no one conversant with the facts was likely to forget them. As the old man's previous opinion of the Ozarks was well known it was of interest to learn whether he had modified it.

It appeared that he had not, for he continued his remarks after he had daily apportioned a cigar in two fragments, one for eating and the other for smoking, and the time in which he went on speaking was so full of interest.

"Ike like them Ozarks was enlivened to be mountains when they was left the way they was, but they ain't no reely creditable specimens. 'Pears like they was only half grown."

"Lord knows there's room enough for 'em to get full sized where they were planted, but th' ain't none on 'em got the longitude up in the air what a reel mountain'd oughter have. An' they was put so close together that th' ain't no room for no respectable laticed sidewalks. Kind o' run into one another like freckles on a yaller nigger's face."

"An' the hull face o' nature into the Ozark region is that cluttered up with forest-an' catamounts an' b'ran' all sorts o' wild critters what a human don't got no chance to 'd'velop hisself like he'd oughter. 'Pears like the most on 'em is plumb devoid o' their characteristics what a human is natchally 'pected to have."

"Oh, I don't know," said Mr. Owen, speaking very rapidly so as to secure attention for his thought before he should be choked off, as he was usually whenever he attempted to join in the conversation. "Oh, I don't know. Some o' them Ozark yaps plays a hell o' rarin' good game o' draw. If that ain't human characteristics I don't know what you'd call it."

The majority of those present undoubtedly favored the idea of following the usual course of procedure when Mr. Pepper spoke, which would have left them free to converse without further interruption from him. But as Bassett, with the evident intention of manhandling the traveling salesman from East Tennessee, old man Greenlaw raised his hand.

"Hold on, Joe," he exclaimed. "There's been times when I done think you 'all was too hell rarin' easy with Pepper not to be in his neck, but this time he's got a good game o' draw. If that ain't human characteristics I don't know what you'd call it."

"Rein' 's how them yaps plays poker like they shod does proves how they must be human. Th' ain't no other way to 'prove it 's fur 's I know, but that's enough."

"'Sposin' 'tis," growled Bassett. "That ain't no reason 'fo' havin' Pepper into our midst."

"Melbe that's right," admitted the old man, and there was a slight disturbance, after which the little audience settled itself to listen to a further exposition of the old man's views. In the book of "satire," however, it was written that there should be another and a more serious interruption.

"I reckon," he was saying, with judicial "mness," "how it'll have to be 'lowed 't 'Ozarks is no 'r' less human, like Pepper done put out, 'long o' them knowin' draw-poker. 'Pears like th' ain't no way o' gettin' round that."

"But th' ain't no 't that, there wouldn't be no way o' 'tinguatin' o' 'em from th' other varmints what invests the hull Ozark wilderness. Likely it's needful for 'em to have 'em 'r' less varmints 'round if there's goin' to be a wilderness, but there's most gen'ly hell to pay when one on 'em gets loose an' comes out in the world."

And at that moment the door of the old man's saloon opened and two strangers entered.

Wholly unembarrassed and evidently at home in surroundings such as those they found in the place, they slouched up toward the bar in a careless, though a graceful way and evinced their familiarity with etiquette by the promptness and cordiality with which they extended an invitation to the company in the room to join them in a potation.

The company joined. And as the four men, who had been sitting around with pipes, gathered in a group it might have been noticed that they were examining the newcomers with the same scrutiny which the latter were bringing to bear on them.

It was as if all hands were preparing for developments that were still doubtful, and in Bassett's case especially there might have been seen an expression of sincere admiration for the stalwart physique of two men whose like was not frequently to be found.

POEMS WORTH READING.

The Search.
Long, long I sought for love after
Where earth's truest loves are
I looked within beaming eyes
In many a valley paradise.
I ranged the heights, the sweeping plains:
My heart questioned, but in vain.
Cities I trod—wide ways thereof
And gazed on loveliness, not love.
Where found I love at last? Before
Mine own home's welcoming cottage door?
CLINTON SCOLLARD.

The New York School Principal at Assembly.

(One thousand boys present.)
These are the men who were
We know not what they shall be.
Fair haired sons of sea kings
Proud and self-reliant:
Low browed Danes and Celts,
Keen witted, strong and fearless.
Roman with their eagles
For Titus at Jerusalem.
Jews who, unrelenting,
Died there for law of Sabbath,
Best of all the races,
For they survive, the fittest
The past is here and now,
Each soul representing
Countless myriads of ages
Of interlocking ancestry.
To me is now entrusted
The wondrous task of guidance,
Not of these in mass,
But each as individual.
No lapidary seeks
To change a diamond to a ruby
Nor pearl into a sapphire.
So I,
With these soul gems
Entrusted to life,
Shall polish each,
With loving kindness,
Until it glows with radiance
Of the gift of beauty
God has given it.
EDWARD H. BOYER,
Principal P. S. 87, 724 Street and Amsterdam Avenue, New York City.

The Gladness of Gladys.

From the Washington Star.
In the tender glow of his room
The boy sat, his head bowed,
The fair soprano, his heart's song,
To his soul, his heart's song,
From Italy, the baritone
Had come to join the band
And the chorists, the boys
Rejoiced from every land.
Grave men and serious men,
Were listening to the shout,
And some confessed they never knew
What it was all about.
But Gladys, with her sixteen years
And confidence sublime,
Declared, all free from doubts or fears,
She had a lovely time.
When through the halls of art you stray
Or muse on the great names,
The treasures of a bygone day
From some forgotten scene
You bravely seek to understand
The catalogue you buy.
And the guide who waits at hand
With an attentive eye,
An earnest, young desire
That life is far too short
For man to give a proper care
To studies of the sort.
It is not so with Gladys dear,
Her laughter's merry chime,
The purpose of all that she hears
She had a lovely time.

When Old Japan Calls.

From the Denver Post.
Your complex you have taught us
We journey the white man's way.
In vain have we sought to know
The things that you have done.
Then, being to the Westward
We have seen the things that you
Have done, and we have seen
The things that you have done.

Another One.

From the Baltimore American.
Down in San Domingo
There's a lot of noise.
A house is a peace dove
Started from its hole.
But the way we like things
Is to have them all
For to be contented
They must be made.

Uncle Sam's Growl.

From the New York Times.
Uncle Sam grows weary
Of these long wars,
But when they are growing
Must put up with the wars.
If they don't get out
Of governments to suit
Then settle down to prosper
And cease to rebel.

Precarious Joe.

From the Washington Star.
The man who loves to hear the sound
Of his own voice, and who
Would seem to have a profound
Understanding of the world,
For all he has to do to raise
His great, self-satisfying shout,
Is to confront the public,
And let the words come rolling out.

The Infatuated Hit.

From the Denver Post.
If you're starting a new writing
Keep it in your mind, and
Ere a word you are inditing
Just pause in this line of thought.
Your receipts will be just size
If you do not use your head.
Just write this in your story:
"He saw red."

Small Fry.

From the Pittsburgh Post.
The little fishes in the pools,
Where fishes grow,
Are said to go about in schools,
By those who know.
But this is what I do not like:
It comes to pass,
That when I fish, I always strike
An infant class.

Who Knows?

A rose, a ring, a scented note,
A four leaf clover—little things
And these trifles are the things
That treasure of a hundred kings.
For glowing o'er this little hoard,
Each word and look comes back to me.
Each smile, each tear, each trusting glance
Returns—then shadows like they flee.
And so I thank my fortune kind
For all the memories and the rose.
And still I wonder where to hope
That she'll return some time, who knows?
SHIRLEY DEAN, NEWY.

What to Hold Next.

You hold both mortgages and land,
Your fortune is fixed for good.
At bridge you always hold a hand:
You hold your suitors in suspense.
You also hold opinions sage,
At golf you hold the championship.
You hold the centre of the stage,
And hold it with tenacious grip.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

Kindly inform me as to the origin, significance and meaning of the term "squarehead" as frequently used in this country in speaking of Swedes and sometimes Norwegians and Danes.
F. KIRBY.

The designation has come ashore from the sea squarehead was a designation, half amused and half tolerant but always kindly, applied in the first instance to Finns. From them it passed, in fine scorn of etymology, to the Scandinavians. It resulted that for the Anglo-American sailor all alien seamen were Dutchmen and Squareheads if they hailed from the Baltic and Dagons if from the Mediterranean. The source of squarehead does not readily suggest itself in the absence of research directed upon the psychology of seafaring men.

What words do the letters "O K" stand for and whence have they their origin?
W. D. ANDERSON.

The words underlying the convenient notation are Old Key West. It is very convenient, when it appears on pay vouchers or appended by persons in authority to any piece of work. But there was a sting in O K when it first was brought into use, a relic of the period when American politics, always a quadrennial spasm, had a charge of venom. In the campaign of 1828 the Whigs charged Gen. Jackson with being so illiterate that he surcharged his military papers O K with the idea that all was spelled with an O and correct with a K. This was perpetrated by Seba Smith, an early humorist and satirist who used the charge as a device to belittle Gen. Jackson, who quite failed of the effect sought. Very sensibly, the Democrats made no attempt to controvert the accusation, but adopted the initials as a campaign cry. This incident is here referred to the campaign of 1828 for the reason that it was in that year that it was brought into general use. As a matter of fact, a search of Major Jack Downing's dreary writings shows that he invented the incident in 1824, but it lay unnoticed until the next campaign.

I have an old book, "Master Humphrey's Clock," by Charles Dickens, two volumes bound in one, illustrated, containing "Old Curiosity Shop," published by Richard D. Appleton, New York, 1849. Am I right in thinking this is the first American edition of "Old Curiosity Shop"? If so, what is its approximate value?
The book is a very old one, published by J. A. Spencer, D. D., published by Johnson & Co., New York. What would be the value of the set?

Neither work appears in the "Auction Prices," therefore it is safe to assume that they possess no interest for collectors. "Master Humphrey's Clock" in original weekly and monthly parts has brought such low prices in general that a mere pirated first American edition has little to commend it. Dr. Spencer's history is frequent on the old book stands, a work more pretentious than profitable, the author was a voluminous author and editor, despite his clerical and academic duties.

Please let me know through your column in what year did the late Henry C. Miner of the London Theatre on the Bowery, opposite Prince Street, OWEN FOLLEY.

The London was opened to the public on Thanksgiving night, 1876. The principal owner was John Donaldson, and Henry C. Miner, it was before he became Henry C. had a one-fourth interest. At the end of a year he sold out and began his independent career as owner and manager by building the People's Theatre on the site of the old Volks Garden. The London began as a variety house and never varied from that type of amusement until, at the end of thirty-three years, it was sold and converted to the uses of Yiddish drama.

Kindly advise me through the columns of your paper why the United States is joined with having twenty-seven Presidents, Grover Cleveland being the twenty-third and twenty-fourth, William Taft the twenty-seventh, when Washington, Jefferson, Madison, etc., served two terms.

The computation is unofficial although usual. Mr. Cleveland is recorded as two Presidents in contradistinction to the other two term Presidents because in the orderly arrangement he needs two lines of type. This arises from the fact that he was not, as here stated, twenty-third and twenty-fourth President, but twenty-second and twenty-fourth, Benjamin Harrison intervening. In the more accurate computation Mr. Taft is the incumbent of the thirty-first Presidential term.

In reference to sears and cigars it is to be hoped that no one will be tempted to dub you "an old cuttlefish," but any Jewman cannot remain so long in the profession than you have supplied as to the difference between a sear (which as the Philadelphia says is properly to be pronounced seegar) and a cigar. The exact difference is two and one-half inches or, in other words, a sear on this side of the Hudson and also I think in Greenwich Village if not elsewhere in New York, is a twofer or a threefer, whereas a cigar is never less than a "fourer." SEKKER.

How many motions has the moon? A says it has two, one in its orbit around the earth; the other on its axis, both in twenty-eight days. B says it has but one—that in its orbit around the earth.

A is the better astronomer. The agreement in duration of the two movements of the moon, its own proper revolution and its movement in orbit with respect to the earth, accounts for the fact that the moon always presents the same face. In addition, the moon shows an epicycloidal trace about the sun and with the solar system shows the progression toward the constellation Hercules.

What is the derivation of the phrase "blue nose" as applied to Nova Scotia?
J. E. D.

Perhaps some amateur of the art of calling white people out of their names may have discovered the origin of this appellation.

Regarding the inquiry about relatives named Sopris and St. Vrain writer suggests direct communication to Mrs. J. P. St. Vrain, E. Las Vegas, N. M., who was a sister of the Sopris family of Denver and Trinidad, and no doubt can supply information that will establish the relationship sought. Gen. Sopris of Denver was one of its distinguished citizens during a visit there in my childhood.

What was the date of the Brooklyn Theatre fire?
LEONARD MAYER.

December 5, 1876; the play that night was the "Two Orphans," with Kate

SCHOOL FOR CARD PLAYERS.

Auction Bridge. B. B. says: We are learning the game here and are told one cannot double the partner's bid. What is the penalty if a player does so?

Nothing. It is as if he said he would order up the trump or would play a little spread or any other declaration that does not belong to the game he is playing.

C. M. says: Z deals and bids no trumps. A, sitting second hand, bids two diamonds. Y holds the ace nine and four small spades, five clubs to the ten and two small singletons in the red suits. What is the correct bid?

Two royals. If he could stop the diamonds he should assist the no trump. As he cannot do that he must either pass or bid a suit. To pass would be to show his partner that he could neither stop the diamonds nor suggest anything better than no trumps, which is not true of the hand given. With six trumps and two short suits Y should go game if his partner really has a no trump.

M. M. F. says: We should like to know the proper score for this result: The bidding has pushed A up to four hearts, which Z has doubled. A redoubles and wins five by cards.

In the first place, the thing to score is always the result below the line when the contract succeeds. This gives A five by cards at 32 a trick, 160 points and the game. The next thing is the honors as held, which are not affected by the doubling. Then comes 100 points for fulfilling a contract after it has been doubled and redoubled, and finally 100 points for winning a trick over the contract when it has been doubled and redoubled.

T. W. W. says: Z deals and bids one no trump. A says two clubs, which Y passes. B then bids two no trumps, which Z doubles. A leads and insists that Z play the hand, as he first named the winning declaration. If so, what does B score if he gets eight tricks against Z?

It is Z's lead, and B is the declarer, because the player that first named the winning declaration is not B's partner and the hand must always be played by one or other of the partners who make the highest bid. If B makes the two by cards that he bid he scores toward game below the line at 20 a trick, as Z doubled.

R. A. B. says: The dealer plays to the ninth trick and then shows his remaining four cards with the remark, "The rest are mine." One of the adversaries asks to look at the ninth trick, which the dealer admits, but insists on correcting, as the trick has not yet been gathered or turned down. Is this revoke established or not?

In showing his cards as good for the rest of the tricks, the dealer is practically playing to those tricks, whether it is his lead or not, and this establishes the revoke.

H. R. T. says: The dealer bids a royal. Second hand holds five diamonds to the ace, queen, jack, nothing else. Should he bid two diamonds or pass?

Pass. Why assume a contract that cannot win just because another player has made a bid?

C. B. E. says: During the play, A having made four tricks in succession against B, B says to A, "Don't forget that I bid a club." The dealer objects that this is directing a partner what to play and comes under the law relating to incidents of the play, and contends that he can call a suit.

The dealer is right, under law 56, new 24, which specifies naming a previous bid as coming under the penalty.

Three hand auction. E. F. M. says: A deals and makes an original bid of two clubs. B says one no trump and C passes. A insists that B's bid must be two no trumps to overcall two clubs, but B contends that C's passing condones the error and leaves A free to go back to his clubs for two tricks if he likes. This was so decided by the Whist Club.

The objection to this decision made by A is that he cannot be bound by the action of C because C is not yet his partner and may never be if B does not get the winning declaration. A says a rule leaves the way open for B to show a suit without penalty. Suppose, he says, that A bids no trump, having no protection in hearts, and B says one heart, which C promptly passes, may go back to his no trump, but B has told C what to lead. A contends that such a situation should not be allowed without some penalty against the player making the bid without any intention of playing it, and asks for the opinion of THE SUN on the point raised.

There does not seem to be any reason for questioning the decision of the Whist Club in the matter. If C is a silent partner of B's in a conspiracy against A, all that A has to do is to refuse to go back to his no trump when B bids a heart, and B will have to play it. If A is weak in hearts and knows that B has that suit he would be foolish to go on with his no trump, unless he could stop the heart suit or ignore it. A is in error in saying that B would be showing C what to lead, as it would be B's lead if A played the hand, and if he did not lead hearts himself he might never get into the lead again or C might not win a trick.

Poker. J. G. R. says: A opened the pot by betting, but he caught up the hand and no one came in. On being asked to show his openers it was found he did not have them. Does he take out his opening bet or must it remain?

It stays in the pot as penalty for the false opening, just as it would have done had others come in against it.

M. W. T. says: A sat on the dealer's left and took a peep at each card dealt him. As soon as he saw three tens he opened the pot, although no one had as yet revealed four cards. The third player from him waited until all the cards were dealt and then insisted on a new deal, as he had been given six cards. A bets the hand and the dealer to draw one, as he has not seen them. Can A insist on this?

There must be a new deal if one of the players has made a bet, so that neither A nor the third man from him has any option in the matter.

J. K. says: During the deal A remarks to his neighbor, B, "I see you got the king of clubs this time," and on being asked for an explanation says he knows it by the back as it is slightly soiled. He objects that others may hear such remark and profit by it. Can B reject the named card and have another in its place?

B's remedy is to demand a new deal with a perfect pack, as any deal made with a pack in which one card can be told from another by the back is void.

Cribbage. E. C. W. says: A bets that he scores three points if the last card makes exactly thirty-one. B bets it is two only.

There is no extra point for the last card if it makes thirty-one.

S. F. C. says: A contends that he can score for a run that is round the corner, like king, ace, deuce, as the ace comes high or low as you like.

A is mistaken as to the ace being high or low as you like in cribbage, because it is never anything but the lowest card of a sequence, ace, deuce, trey, and cannot rank next the king under any circumstances.

FRENCH CAPITAL TO REBUILD MOSCOW.

PARIS, September 14.
FRENCH capital is to rebuild Moscow, and the city the Russians hurried a century ago in order to prevent the conquerors of Europe, Napoleon, Emperor of the French, from taking possession of it, is to be made one of the most beautiful in the world.

Moscow was the commencement of Napoleon's downfall, the first serious setback for his army, but Moscow is to-day to represent a triumph for French capitalists who are to undertake one of the most colossal enterprises of the century—to rebuild and beautify the religious capital of the Russians, the splendid Oriental town where eastern and western Russia come together.

To her financiers and not to her warriors France owes her prestige in Russia and the hold of the great capitalists of the republic on Russia is as powerful as it is astonishing. For the masses the alliance between the two nations was a sentimental affair. The French were supposed to have fallen in love with the Russians and without further ceremony they looked arms and defied Germany.

In reality the alliance was formed on account of prosaic, mutual interests. Russia needed money, France a field for profitable investment, for it must always be remembered that no French money has been lost in Russia and that French enterprises established in Russia have enjoyed uninterrupted prosperity. Indeed, so great have been the material advantages reaped by the placing of capital in Russia that the last two big Russian enterprises offered to French investors were oversubscribed more than ten times each and yet they were private enterprises without the Government backing so dear to French capitalists.

The socialist press has for several years been clamoring against the exportation of French capital into Russia and it was as much to investigate personally the state of Russian national prosperity, to learn from Frenchmen on the spot how secure French investments were in reality, as to discuss politics and the dual alliance policy that M. Poincaré went to Russia. M. Poincaré was formerly Minister of Finance and had previously been identified with all the big financial interests of the country.

His rapid trip to Moscow was made as much to take a quick glance at the city of Moscow and to confer with the big French masters of industry and commerce established there as to make a visit of courtesy to the famous old city where, to quote the Russians, "the heart of the nation beats." On his return the Prime Minister gave the President of the Republic and the Cabinet members glowing accounts of Russian prosperity, and particularly of the French enterprises.

"One of our countrymen," said M. Poincaré, "is at the head of a great industrial enterprise in Moscow employing more than 6,000 men."

Few persons realize what magnificent enterprises French capital has built up in Russia. Upon this point M. Poincaré especially insists and he has given the decoration of the Legion of Honor to M. Darcany and M. Girard, two of the most prominent Frenchmen engaged in industrial enterprises in Russia—M. Darcy in St. Petersburg, M. Girard in Moscow.

The project to rebuild the western section of Moscow in such a manner as to make the city one of the most beautiful in the world was conceived by a group of French capitalists who are represented by the Banque d'Union Parisienne. Immense tracts of property have been purchased by the group, and the work of improving the city will be commenced as soon as the Car signs the necessary papers permitting the operation.

The funds for the enterprise are guaranteed by the group of capitalists, but the public at large will be allowed to subscribe toward the work of beautifying Moscow, as the syndicate will place stock in the enterprise on the market. Nothing is to be done until the Russian securities, state and industrial, in France and little capitalists who will refuse a gift of all they possess to build a new bridge at some place in Siberia, or to improve a town like Moscow. Indeed every one in Europe is wide awake to the immense prosperity the Russian Empire is destined to have by the sheer force of natural developments.

For some years Russia has been represented to the world as a kind of gigantic cavern of untold wealth, unlimited forests, abundant oil wells. To develop the possessions of this landed proprietor is what French money is striving to accomplish—and one must remember that Russia comprises one-sixth of the continental part of the globe, covering two-thirds of Europe and one-third of Asia.

The industrial